

DELL

APRIL

READ: "SILVER BULLETS"!

10¢

# the Lone Ranger





**It makes you smile!**

*the happy cereal!*

*the happy snack!*



Now in Canada, too!

Another fine product of General Mills

little sugared corn puffs  
nourishing and crisp

**New fruit-flavor, fruit-color TRiX**



POSTMASTER: Please send notice of change to Dell Comics, Inc., 310 N. W. 10th Ave., New York 11, N. Y.  
 THE LONE RANGER, Vol. 1, No. 226, April, 1957. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 310 N. W. 10th Ave., New York 11, N. Y. Guyton T. Delmar, Jr., President; Nelson Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delmar, Vice-President. Printed at second-class matter November 22, 1946 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Second-class postage paid at New York, N. Y., and at additional mailing offices. Postage paid at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Second-class postage paid at New York, N. Y., and at additional mailing offices. Copyright © 1957 by The Dell Company, Inc. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Warren Printing & Publishing Co.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address, enclosing if possible your old address label.

**DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS**



NO---I BECKON NOT! BUT YOU CAN'T BLAME ME FOR BEING A AUTO JUMPY! I WAS PROSPECTING THESE HILLS AND HIT A GOOD VEIN TWO DAYS AGO! THIS MORNING AS I WAS HEADING FOR TOWN WITH MY ORE SAMPLES, SIX GUNFIGHTERS JUMPED ME!



THEY TOOK THE SAMPLES AND DEMANDED TO KNOW WHERE I STRUCK PAYDIRT! I WASN'T HANKERING TO LOSE MY CLAIM, SO I MADE A BREAK FOR IT---BUT THE RIVER WAS THE ONLY WAY OUT! THE CURRENT WAS TOO STRONG FOR ME! SURE LUCKY YOU CAME AROUND!



I RAN INTO THOSE POLECATS ABOUT A HALF A MILE WEST OF HERE, BY TWIN PINES! HOPE YOU HAVE MORE LUCK THAN THE SHERIFF AND HIS POSSE! I'M NOT THEIR NEXT VICTIM! THAT GANG PREYS ON **LOVE PROSPECTORS!**



**LATER---** WE'LL HAVE TO PLAN ON A LONG SEARCH, TONTO! BUT IT NO USE! THAT WILL REQUIRE **JAGNEY** THEM COVER FOR SUPPLIES! WE'LL LOSE TRAIL TOO WELL! A DAY GOING BACK TO MY **MINE** FOR SILVER!



WHY LOSE ANY TIME? I KNOW THE WAY! LET ME GO TO THE MINE! IT WOULD HELP DAN--- BUT I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF YOU TRAVELING ALONE! WELL, YOU ARE GETTING TO BE A BIG FELLOW! **GO AHEAD AND GOOD LUCK!**



**THE FOLLOWING DAY---** THERE ARE THE SILVER BAGS FOR YOUR UNCLE, DAN, AND YOU MIGHT AS WELL BRING HIM SOME **SILVER BULLETS!** THANKS, JIM! IT SHOULD SAVE HIM A TRIP BACK HERE SOON.



THEN MAYBE I SHOULDN'T GIVE YOU THOSE SILVER BULLETS---I SURE MISS HIM AND TONTO!

I'LL TELL THEM, JIM! AS SOON AS THEY ROUND UP THOSE PROSPECTOR RANGERS I'M CERTAIN THEY'LL RIDE HERE FOR A VISIT!



WELL, THERE ARE PLENTY OF FOLKS IN TROUBLE WHO HAVE A MUCH STRONGER CLAIM TO YOUR UNCLE'S TIME THAN I HAVE! ADIOS!

GOOD-BYE! I JUST HOPE I DIDN'T MISS OUT ON THE GANG'S CAPTURE!---**LET'S GO, VICTOR!**









VICTOR, WE'RE  
BEING *FOLLOWED*!



THEY MUST HAVE SEEN  
THE *SILVER BULLETS*  
AND FIGURE I'LL LEAD  
THEM TO MY UNCLE!  
*LET'S RIDE!*



RAPE HE *KNOWS*  
WE'RE BEHIND HIM!

*AFTER HIM!*

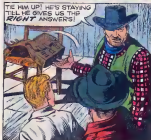


THAT HORSE OF HIS  
IS *PULLING AWAY!*



END OF THE  
LINE, KID!







SHORTLY AFTER, WHEN THE GUARD GOES OUTSIDE TO UNSADDLE HIS HORSE ---

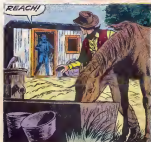


TWENTY MINUTES LATER---

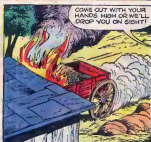


WE'RE IN LUCK! THEY DIDN'T TAKE YOUR GUN!











# the Lone Ranger

## THE FIGHT FOR THE RED MAN'S RIVER



A RIVER IS JUST BEYOND  
THOSE TREES, TONTO. WE  
CAN WATER SCOUT AND  
SILVER THERE!

USH! LONG RIDE  
MAKES-UM PLENTY  
THIRSTY!



KENO SAGAY---

--- I-I DON'T UNDER-  
STAND IT EITHER, TONTO!  
WE HAVE HAD A GOOD  
RAINFALL ALL MONTH ---  
YET THE RIVER IS  
COMPLETELY DRY!



THERE IS ONE WAY TO  
LEARN WHAT HAPPENED!  
WE'LL RIDE UP RIVER  
TO THE HEADWATERS!  
--- COME ON, SILVER!

GET-UM UP  
SCOUT!



UP AND UP THEIR HORSES CLIMB---

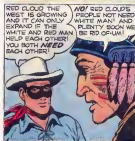
STILL NO  
WATER!

NO --- BUT THERE MUST  
BE SOME EXPLANATION  
FOR THE RIVER'S SUDDEN  
DISAPPEARANCE!















BANG!  
BLAM!

LOOK, KENO SASSY!  
FIRE DRIVE ALL GANE  
FROM MOUNTAIN TOP!



KEEP FIRING, TONTO!  
ANOTHER MINUTE AND  
THE TROOPERS WILL BE  
OUT OF RANGE! THEN  
WE CAN MAKE OUR DASH!

BANG!

BLAM!



AT DUSK---

I'VE GOT A THIN PICKET  
AROUND THE MOUNTAIN!  
REINFORCEMENTS WILL BE  
HERE IN FOUR DAYS!



TILL THEN, WE CAN KEEP  
RED CLOUD UP ON THE  
CREST AND WE'LL  
JUST HAVE TO  
SIT TIGHT!

BUT THE  
RANCHER'S  
CAN'T SIT TIGHT.  
CAPTAIN! EACH DAY  
MEANS ANOTHER  
WATERLESS DAY  
FOR THEIR HERDS  
AND CROPS!



THREE DAYS LATER---

I'VE TRIED GENTLEMEN,  
BUT WE CAN'T REACH  
THE HEADWATERS  
OF CATTLE DIED  
LAST NIGHT! YOU'VE  
GOT TO GET US WATER!

THEY'RE COMING!



SURE---BUT BY THE TIME  
THOSE TROOPS GET HERE  
IT'LL BE TOO LATE!

CAPTAIN, WHEN RED CLOUD DROVE US OFF WITH FIRE, A GREAT MANY ANIMALS FLED FROM THE MOUNTAIN! RED CLOUD'S TRIBE MAY NOT HAVE MUCH FOOD LEFT! I'M GOING TO FIND OUT!

BE CAREFUL! THEY MUST BE WATCHING OUR EVERY MOVE!



CAUTIOUSLY, THE LONE RANGER ADVANCES UP THE TOWERING MOUNTAIN----

I SHOULD

BE ABLE TO SEE INTO THEIR CAMP FROM HERE!



IF ALL THE GAME FLED FROM THE MOUNTAIN, RED CLOUD'S FOOD SUPPLY MIGHT HAVE GIVEN OUT IN THE PAST THREE DAYS!



TAKE HIM!



OWW!

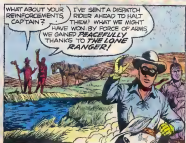


A VICTORY FEATHER WILL BE MINE THIS DAY!











# SUSPICION



Al Terry began hesitantly, "Jim, your brother, Bill . . ." Then, he broke off, not knowing how to continue. Jim Bailey knew by his expression that the news was bad. He waited stoically for Al to continue.

"We found his horse by the falls," Al said. "But there was no trace of Bill. The boys are still searching for his body. Looks like Bill fell from the saddle last night. Into the falls."

"Fall?" snapped Jim. "Or was pushed? Sounds like foul play!"

Al tried to protest, but Jim rushed on. "There were harsh words between my brother and Caleb Sothern last week at the dance. Over the new schoolmarm. Remember?"

Al nodded slowly. The two young men had quarreled, a short but bitter fight, before they were forced apart. As Caleb left, he had been heard to mutter, "You won't come off so easy next time, Bill!"

Jim jumped up, his expression grim. "And Caleb knew Bill would ride past the falls, to visit the schoolmarm last night."

"Don't jump to conclusions, Jim," soothed Al. "It was dark. A branch might have struck Bill from his horse."

"With the full moon shining?" sneered Jim. "I'm going to see Caleb. If he can't explain where he was last night . . ."

Without waiting to finish, Jim mounted his horse and galloped off in the direction of Sothern's home. Al was strangely still when he arrived there and only silence greeted his loud knocking. Jim thought a moment. Then his eyes narrowed and he

headed for the shock in the hills where Caleb fixed his traps. Perhaps Caleb was hiding there, waiting for Jim to come to avenge his brother. Loosening his gun in his holster, Jim crept the last hundred yards to the shock. Holding his breath, he darted from a bush, to flatten himself against the wall next to a window. There were no shots. Had he taken Caleb by surprise?

Inching his way, Jim cautiously peered in the window. Caleb was there all right, oiling his gun. Jim brought his own gun in line with the window, taking aim. He would yell and give Caleb a fair chance.

Jim opened his mouth to yell, but gasped instead when he noticed the bandaged figure on the cot by the wall. Caleb had heard Jim now and swung open the door.

"Howdy, Jim! Come in. Been waiting for you."

"Jim!" cried the young man on the cot as Jim stepped in. "My horse shied at a rattler last night at the falls. Dropped me bad."

"Bill," breathed Jim, still bewildered. "You're safe and sound!"

"Sure . . . thanks to Caleb," grinned Bill. "He found me. Took me here, bandaged me up. Couldn't risk riding me to town after all the blood I'd lost." He chuckled. "And guess what? Caleb and I talked it over and found out neither of us really cares about the schoolmarm. We both jumped to conclusions. Foolish, eh?"

"Yes, a man sure is foolish," muttered Jim, "when he jumps to conclusions."

# YOUNG HAWK

NOW YOU SEE, WE ARE FRIENDS--- EVEN THOUGH WE ARE STRANGERS! YOUNG ATAN LIKES YOU...

WRECKED ON THE COAST OF PUCKAM, YOUNG HAWK AND LITTLE BUCK HAVE A HANDMAID THEIR CANOE AND FORGED DEEP INTO THE SOAM-DEE-ET INTERIOR... NOW THEY HAVE JUST MET A NAVA FARMER AND HIS WIFE, WHOM THEY ADDRESS IN SIGN TALK.

ILLUSTRATED BY GEORGE FOSTER FOR THE NEW YORK TIMES









THEY ARE MAKING  
A FEAST FOR US,  
LITTLE BUCK!

YES! AND I HOPE  
THE OTHER PEOPLE IN  
THIS STRANGE LAND  
WILL BE AS  
FRIENDLY!



THEY ARE TREATING US  
LIKE ROYALTY, YOURS HUNK!  
THAT IS AWAY ON THE  
CREEK!

AND THEY'RE  
KNEELING  
TO US!



THE BEST WAY TO  
THANK THEM IS TO  
GET PLEASED---

---AND HUNGRY! BUT  
WE'LL SAVE A BIRD APiece  
FOR THEM!



NOW IT'S YOUR TURN,  
LITTLE BROTHER! YOU'VE  
EARNED YOUR DINNER!

THANKS!



SOLDIERS, JETLY THEY  
COME TO COLLECT OUR  
TAKES FOR THE  
TEMPLE!

THEY WILL  
TAKE OUR BEST  
TURKEY --- AND  
ALL OUR MONEY!

SUDDENLY, THE YOUNG FARMER AND HIS WIFE  
BEGIN TALKING EXCITEDLY IN THE MAYA  
TONGUE.



PERHAPS OUR NOBLE  
GUESTS WILL SPEAK A  
GOOD WORD FOR US...

I WISH  
I KNEW WHAT  
THEY'RE SAYING,  
YOURS HUNK!











# the coatimundi

While he is rare north of the Rio Grande, the raccoon-like Coatimundi can occasionally be found wandering in the forests of New Mexico and Arizona. But it is the natives of Latin America who have learned to make friends with this ring-tailed little fellow; and have even brought him into their households as a pet.

In the wild state, however, the Coatimundi knows well how to take care of himself. Equipped with long, razor-sharp fangs, he is a good match for even the fiercest predators. A good climber, he does not hesitate to scramble up a tree in search of food. The Coati's enormous appetite will be satisfied by almost anything from fruits and insects to seeds and small mammals.

Masked like his raccoon brothers, and wearing a striped tail, the Coatimundi has the advantage of a long, flexible snout which he uses in seeking out food. A lazy member of his family, the "challa," as he is called in Mexico, will hunt in the morning and early evening, and sleep or while away the remaining hours.



ILLUSTRATION BY J. J. MURPHY FOR THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE

## JUMPING-JACKS shoes?

Can you name these



1. Jumping  
2. Shoes  
3. Jumping  
4. Shoes  
5. Jumping  
6. Shoes



**FREE**

COMICS! New one each month at your Jumping Jacks Store!

You'll see these good looking Shoes in real life. You'll be the proudest youngsters on your block in your new Jumping Jacks.

VAISEY BRISTOL SHOE CO., MONETT, MO.

# Print your own name and address



with this handy personal Pocket Printer. Here's the latest way to print your name and address quickly and legibly, in one fast motion. Because it's pocket size, you always have it with you, ready for instant use.

And it's easy to get your own personal Pocket Printer through this special Lone Ranger subscription offer. 12 adventure-filled issues of Lone Ranger comics, plus this personal Pocket Printer for only \$11.50...a regular \$24.95 value.

Hurry, clip the coupon below and mail it with \$11.50 today. If you are already a subscriber, we'll start your new subscription when your present one expires.



## A PLEDGE TO PARENTS

The Dell Touchmark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "Dell Comics are good comics" is our only credo and constant goal.

CUT ON DOTTED LINE PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY

Mail To: **DELL PUBLISHING CO., INC.** DEPT. 418  
10 W. 33rd St., New York 1, N. Y.

Please order subscription to The Lone Ranger. Include special offer of pocket printer and Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate.

Name or Names

To go on printer

Age

Name

St. and No.

City

Zone

State

I am enclosing remittance for \$11.50 in full payment.

If this is a gift subscription please fill in below. List any additional names on separate sheet.

### ENCLOSE GIFT CARD TO READ FROM

Donor's Name

St. and No.

City

Zone

State



Kids! You'll have a circus

WITH THESE

# FREE SNAP-PETS

ATTACHED TO REGULAR ROLLS OF

## SCOTCH Cellophane Tape



LOOK FOR THIS

### LION DISPLAY

WHERE YOU GET YOUR

## SCOTCH Cellophane Tape

The term "Scotch" and the plaid design are registered trademarks of Minnesota Mining & Mfg. Co., Inc. and its sales agent in the U.S.A. © 1987 3M Co.

